Dynamic Dialog

-So everything I learned is wrong! My beliefs a shit pile!

-That’s about it.

-And that leaves *what* to do?

-Nothing. Or reinvent yourself.

-Been a long life, and jammed full of reinventing as it is.

-Yeah, the new remains the enemy of the old.

-Same old shit, I’d say.

-That view marginalizes. Let’s them label you the old fogy.

-That’s okay so long as I can have brews with other condemned, go back of the ballfield when everything has shut down for the night, and laugh our ass off pissing.